

For the Advertiser.
Classed by Wolves.

A TRUE STORY, BY THE WANDERER.

(Continued from last week.)

Many years ago when husband and I were young we moved to this place from the shores of Lake Champlain in Vermont. We built us a log house and barn, began clearing land and raising stock, and by hard work and prudence soon began to get in quite good circumstances. One summer the deer came round very plenty, coming out from the pasture and feeding quietly with the cattle and sheep, but on the approach of any person would throw up their pretty heads, give a quick snort and disappear in the forest. Early in autumn the wolves began to appear, as they are sure to follow the deer often in large numbers, and we began to keep a sharp lookout for our stock, housing them every night.

One fine moonlight evening, husband being quite late about his chores, I heard him call my name and I went to the door I heard a sound I shall never forget. "Mark! Sarah," said my husband, "some poor creature is doomed. The wolves are on the chase."

Far away in the forest, I could hear that peculiar cry, and I had often heard before, but nothing like this. So still and silent was every thing around it was truly frightful to hear the "cry" of those wretched creatures as their voices echoed from the distant forest. Nearer and nearer, louder and louder sounded the tumult, till it seemed hardly half a mile away, when all of a sudden it ceased entirely.

"There, poor creature, they have it," said my husband.

The night being so pleasant, we lingered for some little time, when all of a sudden we heard the clatter of hoofs, then a horse came in sight leaping for his master's rider clinging to his mane. He halted at the door, trembling in every joint, panting for breath and covered with sweat and foam. His rider fell from the seat in a fainting fit.

The man soon revived and the horse a splendid fellow, was led to the barn and well cared for. The traveler after a good cup of tea and a smoke and quiet rest and proceeded to narrate his adventure, which for convenience we will give in his own words.

"I am an agent for a large publishing house in Philadelphia. I came through Vermont across the Green Mountains. Arriving at the last house before entering the long woods they warned me of my danger, telling me the woods were full of wolves and that I would surely be attacked if I persisted in going through that night. Not liking the looks or appearance of matters and being well mounted, I preferred to risk the wood and wolves rather than the present company. It being near night and knowing the moon to be near the full, I anticipated nothing but a pleasant ride. Several miles were traveled without any interruption, when I came ahead I deserted, and the dark objects which soon passed out of sight. My horse began to pick up his ears, snort and quiver his neck. Then to my right, on one of those high ridges, I heard the prolonged howl of a wolf. Then to my left another and another, till seemingly the whole woods were alive with them. The horse sprang, and his danger began to run at the head of his terrified rider. I saw his horror at no great distance. I discovered the pack in full chase. Swiftly flew the noble beast, but he was no match for these blood-thirsty creatures, numbered as he was by at least, a weight of two hundred pounds.

On they came, their infernal yelp sounding in my ears. Hardly knowing what to do, I drew one of my pistols and fired into the pack. A quick short cry, differing from the others, told me my shot had taken effect. The whole pack fell upon the wounded man, tearing him into shreds and devouring him piecemeal.

While this was being enacted I made the most of my time, cheering my horse until he almost seemed to fly, but I was soon overtaken and the flocks upon my mind, my snuff box. Being upon an inveterate snuff box, I had taken care before leaving home to provide myself with a good supply of prime Macao. To think to be so seized, losing my snuff box, I tore them open and finding the contents I put the contents in their upturned faces.

The scene that followed beggars description. All the fiends of the infernal regions could not have equalled it. Leaving me, they turned upon each other tearing and fighting in the most frightful manner. The rest seems like a dream till I awoke to consciousness in this way clear."

On, on flew my horse and on came the wolves. What was to be done now was the question. No pistols and the pack close upon me. In my sympathy for the horse I almost forgot my own danger. Fearing his arching neck, "Poor Pompey," said I, "I fear they will pick your bones to-night." I actually thought of throwing myself among them, hoping it might give him a chance of escape.

The noble fellow began to labor hard for breath, while the wolves were on either side, their eyeballs flashing fire and their horrid fangs glistening in the bright moonlight. They were beginning to snap at the horse's flanks and my legs. I was about to give up in despair when all at once the thought flashed upon my mind, my snuff box. Being upon an inveterate snuff box, I had taken care before leaving home to provide myself with a good supply of prime Macao. To think to be so seized, losing my snuff box, I tore them open and finding the contents I put the contents in their upturned faces.

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Next morning, the horse seemed rather faded, our guest concluded to stop a day or two and recruit, likewise try and recover his lost property. His money, clothes, hat, pistols and papers of much value all being gone, I put the scene that followed beggars description. All the fiends of the infernal regions could not have equalled it. Leaving me, they turned upon each other tearing and fighting in the most frightful manner. The rest seems like a dream till I awoke to consciousness in this way clear."

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frosty morning, and several rainy days. The last days much finer and warmer, with very little rain, but with a week or more of foggy weather with thermometer between 55 and 70. February has been beautiful indeed. I think finer with a softer air, with weather day and night far more enjoyable every way than any Sept. I ever experienced in Maine. About ten days the thermometer went above 80 for several hours. On the 17th it stood at 88 degrees. On these fine days there was a quiet breeze from the south, which invariably went down with the sun, leaving the nights quiet. Three-fourths of the nights for the whole winter we could take a lighted lamp out doors in the evening without fear of having it extinguished. The nights have been and still are invariably cool.

The middle of February we planted potatoes, corn, put out onions and several lettuce, radishes, beets, turnips, peas, etc., and shall follow all the spring with a succession of the vegetables. Strawberries, blackberries, plums, peaches, etc., were in blossom long since. Strawberries commenced to ripen here this month and continue to ripen until September. Rather a fine country for lovers of strawberries.

Flowers of various sorts have been opening in fields and forests and garden. In fact I picked white violets near our hill in Dec. At present the yellow Jasmine leads all the flowers of the present in beauty and fragrance. Large red geraniums for half a mile together where the air is really laden with the heavy perfume of the millions of blossoms of this beautiful vine. It covers the hedgerows by the wayside, the fences and decaying logs, and even the growing trees with beauty and golden glory. It will climb thirty, forty, fifty, and I think I have seen it sixty feet from the ground, completely covering the tops of the trees, forming a mass of green leaves and golden flowers, hanging in wreaths and festoons from every limb, and ultimately perhaps destroying the tree by the firm grip of its trunk, or breaking it down during its weight.

A walk of one hundred rods from where I am writing this would reveal to us a dozen or more different kinds of flowers, already open to the new year, of different colors and forms, extremely fragrant, others not at all so, but all of interest to us, because coming from the forest, and the forest is telling of deep snows, thermometer below zero and an unusually disagreeable and blustering winter.

There is a green carpet of grass over all this forest land, and a ride at random among the pines, upon these fine days is very fine. Very truly,
O. N. BRADBURY.

OXFORD.
J. K. Chase is a first class artist, consequently his pictures are in great demand, but though he is doing a large amount of business, still he can find time to attend to all patrons and to do all his work in a workman-like manner.

Fredrick Folsom who has been sick without any interruption, upon nearly a year died on Thursday last, aged 15 years. He was a lad much loved by all who knew him, and many hearts are made sad by his death.

The sleighing is splendid all over the country. A large number of bare ground have appeared in the villages. The farmers are taking advantage of the good sleighing, and big loads of wood are coming in every day.

John Robinson, whose store was so damaged by the recent fire, has sold the remainder of his stock at a low price. Edwards & Lord, his two efficient clerks, who have served in that capacity for some years to the entire satisfaction of the whole community. The store is now being completely remodeled and given finished will be one of the handsomest and most convenient in the country. With their past experience, and the many friends they have gained, we have no doubt of their success.

Our worthy and highly esteemed citizen, J. P. Martin, moves to Norway this week to take charge of the town farm. Mr. Martin has overseen our town farm for the last three years to the general satisfaction of all parties. We assure the inmates that they will receive the kindest treatment and at the same time an able and efficient overseer.

That savage dog has been killed, and others are soon to follow.

It is quite sickly yet in this vicinity. Aunt Alice Scribner, an agent lady has been very sick of late, but we hear is now better.

Mrs. E. R. Farris has been a great sufferer for a long time with erysipelas in her foot. We are glad to hear she is improving.

Wm. A. Emery of Oxford sold an old fashioned eight day clock recently to Jas. E. Nutt of Lawrence, Mass., which was brought to Oxford from Gorham, Me., 102 years ago last August, by Amos Knight, one of the pioneers of the town. It having remained in the family ever since. Never having been repaired at all except to be cleaned and oiled no signs of wear can be discovered except on the pivot. It is now upon an inveterate snuff box, I had taken care before leaving home to provide myself with a good supply of prime Macao. To think to be so seized, losing my snuff box, I tore them open and finding the contents I put the contents in their upturned faces.

There is a man in town who is highly suspected of being a lunatic. He is supposed to be harmless, but very dangerous of illness. The authorities have not been notified, and we hope it will not be necessary.

As Sullivan Fuller, an aged gentleman living at E. Oxford, was loading saw dust near Chapman's mill, he fell upon the ice breaking his thigh bone near the hip.

We wish to correct our statement in regard to Corser & McKean in last week's issue. McKean has sold out to Corser and is working on hire.

The Golden Wedding of Joseph Robinson and wife occurred Monday afternoon and evening. The mill shuts down and a general good time is expected. Particulars hereafter.

Every one who owns a horse should understand the importance of having a skillful blacksmith, and one who thoroughly understands the delicate anatomy of a horse's foot. How often we see splendid young horses completely ruined by a blacksmith's shoes. If we have a difficult horse or one with bad feet, go to Watson & Smith, who have lately moved into the large and commodious shop recently occupied by Edgar Everett. We hear good reports of them from all quarters, and good horsemen from neighboring towns are coming to them for the cure of interfering, over-reaching and the like. They make a shoe for trotting horses which is called a very superior article. They also do all kinds of carriage work, and other branches of blacksmithing in a first class manner.

The M. E. Circle met with Mrs. Geo. H. Jones Wednesday evening, March 21st. A goodly number were present and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

E. R. Holmes has sold his thoroughbred Holford Bull calf, "Happy Breeze," 11 months old for \$100, to Mr. Colebrook, N. H. for \$175.

The winter term of school in Dist. No. 8, Belle A. Boynton teacher, closed on the 10th inst.

During the term of 14 weeks Kimball A. Thomas, Chester, and Wm. Bumpus were not absent one day. Only four instances of tardiness occurred during the entire session. The pupils of this school although few in numbers will compare favorably in scholarship with any school in town.

Dr. A. L. Hershey and wife are visiting relatives in Chicago.

Bethel.
Mr. Wilson Hammons has sold out his store and goods to Mr. Bibebe, late of Bethel, Me. Mr. Hammons will be much regretted, for he had made many good friends by his genial ways and square dealings. We understand he has a large business offered him in a western city, which he may or may not accept. We hope not, for we want just such men here.

Miss Mariah Godwin, sister of Wm. R. Godwin, esq., has been taken insane, and is cared for at his house. She has by accident severed her leg work in Massachusetts factories laid by a competent, and we lament her hard fortune. Mr. and Mrs. Godwin have the sympathy of our people.

South Paris.
E. M. Thayer has sold his span of splendid bays. We did not learn the price but think it must have been about \$700.

Mrs. S. B. Jones is in town on her way to Boston.

The Rev. Mr. Keith will move to West Paris next Monday.

Chas. Merrill was taken quite seriously ill last week while calling at Mrs. Sturtevant's, and has been confined to the house since with a fever.

The logging teams are coming out now. About twenty stopped at the Andrews house the other night.

At the school meeting last Monday eve a committee consisting of A. F. Holmes, S. P. Martin, G. S. Briggs, Henry Gray and Geo. A. Wilson was appointed to investigate the feasibility of repairing the old school house or building a new one. A report cost of about \$1000 was made.

A. M. Bailey was suddenly called to Boston by the illness of his sister last Tuesday.

Two gentlemen from Gardiner this week in town buying horses.

E. M. Thayer has recently purchased a fine horse from Bridgeton parties.

(Deferred from last week.)
Azel Tuttle, the veteran stage driver from Bryant's Pond to Bangor, was killed on Monday, March 15th, at morning, when the animal reared and turned on him like a sparring master. Mr. Tuttle, to save his head, seized the animal by the feet, and in the struggle was thrown from the stage, striking one of his ribs and bruising severely other parts of his body. His sufferings were very great at first, but since his wounds were dressed he has been quite comfortable.

Mr. Frank Knapp is confined to the house with a severe cold and general impairment of the digestive organs.

Conductor Stowell is off duty for the present being sick with catarrh of the bowels.

Samuel Richards, the jeweller, is one of the oldest and most reliable workmen in this section. Repairing a specialty. If in want of anything in his line give him a call.

A very pleasing entertainment was given at the village hall, March 18th, at New Hall, by some of our "local talent." The program consisted of the intensely amusing operetta, "Diamond Cut Diamond," many parts of which were sung by the company, and a very dramatic talent and skill. The parts were well chosen and much credit is due for the satisfactory manner in which they were rendered. Following this was a musical concert by Messrs. Briggs, Burbank, Hall and Thayer. It is needless to say that no one slept during this part of the performance. The selection of the songs showed good taste, while the rendering showed rich and well cultivated voices.

The annual school meeting occurred Sat. eve the 17th, and was well attended. After the transaction of routine business considerable time was taken up in considering, informally, the matter of providing better accommodations for our primary school. The school has outgrown its present quarters which were never really suitable. As there was no article in the warrant for this no definite action could be taken. After the adjournment of the meeting a petition was presented for another school meeting especially to take this matter in hand, Monday evening, March 20th.

Communication.
For the benefit of those who have taken so much interest in the appointment of Horace Cole and O. M. Cummings as aids on the night of the Calico ball, held last week at the New Hall in South Paris, and who have taken the pains to belittle and denigrate themselves by making remarks and derogatory accusations against said gentlemen, on account of the part they took in said ball. Allow me to say that Mr. Cole and Mr. Cummings were appointed aids by me without any previous knowledge of the fact on their part, and moreover said dance was held on our regular assembly night.

Whitcomb Dist.
The cold weather is one of the topics which the people around here have to talk about. While the people of South Paris and Norway are splashing around in the snow, we are enjoying the cooling breeze of the mountains with the thermometer so low down that we almost fear that it may be frozen there, and that it will take something more powerful than the gentle showers of spring to thaw it out.

Mr. Julius A. King died March 18th, aged 55 years; cause of death heart disease. Mr. K. was honored and respected by all who knew him. A wise counselor and a friend never to be missed in the church and social circle.

Sickness is prevailing around here to an alarming extent. Almost every one has colds, and many are sick caused by colds. Miss Josie Hall has pneumonia and Jacob Briggs' wife is very sick. We understand the doctor thinks the recovery of either is doubtful. Charles Merrill, one of our worthy and

much esteemed young men, has been very sick of pneumonia. That turned last Thursday night, and now he has been taken with bilious fever. He is watched over by loved and loving friends. May their faithful care be rewarded by his speedy restoration to health is the wish of all his acquaintances, and we hope many others sick, but not considered dangerous.

Miss Josie King and Misses Corn and Edna Starbird are attending the High school at South Paris.

Mr. G. W. Cook, North Paris, has lately received an elegant organ of Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey. Style, tone and price cannot fail to please all. Any one thinking of purchasing would be well repaid to call and examine Mr. Cook's organ.

BRANT'S POND.
The net proceeds of the Antiquarian Snapper on Wednesday evening amounted to about \$21.

On Thursday evening the Ladies Aid Society met at the new hall. On Saturday evening the dramatic club met at the same place, and performed the drama entitled "Allegory, the revolt of the bees," and closed the performance with the drama "The Puddifoots," netting quite a respectable sum for the benefit of the Universalist Sabbath School library. The acting was very good.

Mr. A. D. Coffin, having purchased the Allen house at the new hall, has moved into it, and will open a boarding house and hotel for the accommodation of the public, at that place. Mr. Bicknell has taken possession of the Glen Mountain House. Success to both.

ANDOVER.
Mr. Charles Stevens lost a horse this week. The cause of the death is not known.

The congregational circle met with Mr. H. B. Hall at the new hall, on Saturday evening. A good supper, a good collection, and a good time generally.

Mr. John Stuart died very suddenly, the 19th inst. He had been in somewhat poor health during the past week, but was able to work most of the time. The day of his death he was visiting his father-in-law, Mr. Abel Martin. He was taken with distressing pains in the afternoon of the above date and died about eight o'clock in the evening.

Lumbering business has been carried on quite extensively the past season, about three million three hundred thousand feet of lumber having been shipped from the river to the coast of Maine. The following list shows: E. S. and O. B. Poor, 100,000; J. Marston, 140,000; J. Thurston, 725,000; F. P. Thomas, 325,000; Montfort, 200,000; D. W. Porter, 600,000; Warren Bros., 100,000.

South Waterford.
Mrs. Anna Page of Westbrook is visiting her parents, J. R. Hall and wife of this place.

Mrs. E. W. Ayer is with us again, we are glad to say, but Erastus yet goes and comes.

We visited Marcellus Whitcomb last Friday and he has been having a pullback in the shape of a little bilious turn, but is better of it.

Mr. C. A. Young and family have just returned from a visit in Portland. He has also brought new goods for spring trade.

Messrs. Frank Shaw, Henry Green, Dion and Ernest Pike have all returned from Gilead in good working order. Appearances indicate that camp life agreed with them.

Our minister took his wife and rode to Bolster's Mills one afternoon last week to spend the evening with their friends and had a pleasant time, but got pretty severely pounded though he did not seem to resent it much, it cost those concerned in the affair nearly \$20.00 to say nothing of the cost.

Prof. Taylor, the blind man, gave his entertainment at Village Hall last Saturday evening to a small but very appreciative audience. He is a fine musician.

The school meeting Saturday resulted in the election of the venerable Mr. Ford as agent. "School marm's" may interview him now.

Bolster's Mills.
Mrs. Love W. White of Rev. Joseph Wright died in Hartford, March 13th, aged 76 years and 10 months. Mrs. Wright has been confined to the bed about fourteen months, during most of the time nearly helpless as the result of a severe cold, and was respected by all who knew her. Funeral services were attended on Tuesday, the 20th, at the residence of Mr. Wright, by Rev. W. Raymond, of Harrison of the place.

The singing school at this place, under the instruction of Mr. Walker, closed last week having been held twenty-six evenings.

On Tuesday evening of last week, the citizens of this place assembled at Sturtevant's Hall to give a "pound party" for the benefit of Rev. J. H. Snow, pastor of the M. E. Church. On Tuesday evening, Feb. 27th, Rev. J. W. Taylor, pastor of the F. M. Church, presided, and a "pounding" was given at the same place. About one hundred persons, of all ages and sexes, were present at each gathering, and spent the time in singing, select readings, recitations and brief addresses by the pastors and others. On each occasion a collection was furnished by the ladies. Both pastors received their "pounding" with a good grace, and left feeling that they enjoyed a large place in the affections of the people.

Prof. Taylor, the blind musician, gave a musical entertainment at Sturtevant's Hall, Wednesday evening the 20th. He gave an excellent performance of two weeks before, and came again by request of those who heard him. He had a full house and most of the people were much pleased with his singing and playing.

Wm. O. Green, esq., of Boston, has spent a few days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Green, and other relatives in this place. Mr. Green and his wife have been doing business in Mass. several years as lawyers. They are graduates of Bowdoin College, and are good honest young men.

The members of Crooked River Lodge of F. and A. Masons surprised Bro. Wm. Chute, who has been sick for some time, by entering his premises last Saturday with saws, axes and other war-like implements, and saved, split and made a cord of oak wood for the stove. "Malice afore thought," Bro. Chute, being a constable, declines to arrest the trespassers. He seems to have a forgiving spirit.

Supreme Court.

John Houghton, vs. Lewiston Steam Mill Co. This action was on trial at the time we went to press last week. The case had been referred to an auditor for 11 months or so, for a cap. and came back into court for a cap. and order of rejection. Both parties claimed exceptions to the amount allowed by the auditor who had sat on the case about a year ago, at Mexico, where a full hearing had been had. The case involved was about six hundred dollars, over which both parties were complaining. It seems that a logging operation had been entered into between the defendant Co., and one Sewall Goff, in 1878, by which the said Goff was to do the hauling of supplies from the depot at Canton and Bryant's Pond to the Lakes. The plaintiff claimed to recover for services rendered to said Goff, and charged to the defendants—also for the value of a clapboard planer, which was alleged in the plaintiff's writ to be of the value of five hundred dollars. The defense was, that the price was excessive, and that it was to be stamped for what is known as the "Tobin" farm in Byron. The jury returned a verdict for \$539.50.

John C. Kidder, vs. Lewiston Steam Mill Co. This case was also on trial for board of men 1878. The defense admitted the board, but claimed that it was to be applied on a subscription to building a road over "Briston Mountain" in Byron, and witnesses were introduced to show that such was the agreement between the plaintiff and defendant at the time the board was furnished. Defendant also had filed an offer to the defendant. Verdict \$28.

Leonard Whitman, vs. Edmund L. Bailey. Plaintiff lives in Paris, defendant in Minot. The action is trover for conversion of six sheep of the plaintiff in the month of Dec. 1851. It appears that the plaintiff, although living in Paris, is the owner of a farm in Woodstock where he keeps quite a quantity of sheep. In 1880 he purchased twenty-nine sheep of one J. G. Burns, near West Woodstock and drove them to his farm, where they were kept till the following summer and fall. They, with others strayed away and caused plaintiff considerable trouble, and he ordered one of his neighbors to sell them for him, subsequently about Thanksgiving time, he learned that a squad of about six or eight of his sheep were away and had been seen seven miles away, in the neighborhood of the old farm from which they were first bought. Plaintiff's tag-mark was a spot of tar on the left rump of each sheep, a crop of the right, and half a crop out of left ear. The plaintiff claimed that the defendant, in purchasing the sheep on the old Burns place, had included his squab which were driven with three hundred others from Woodstock and vicinity to Mechanic Falls. Evidence was adduced to show the sheep were seen at various points before they got to the Burns farm, previous to the sale to the defendant, of the flock on the Burns farm. The plaintiff also introduced evidence of his having a number of sheep with the flock at Mechanic Falls, a few days after the arrival of the flock at that place. The great fight was on the evidence of identification of the sheep. The evidence on the one side, they with that on the other, but the circumstantial evidence set up was want of title in plaintiff to the twenty-nine bought the year before on the grounds that Burns did not own them, but one F. M. Bartlett, of Bryant's Pond, who came in and assumed the defense. Verdict for plaintiff.

David French was arraigned and pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny, and was sentenced to hard labor in the work jail at Auburn, for the term of eighteen months.

W. F. Furmans was arraigned, and pleaded guilty to the indictment for the crimes of breaking and entering, and larceny, and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the State Prison at Auburn.

Charles P. Chubbourn arraigned on an indictment as a common seller, pleaded guilty, fined one hundred dollars and costs. Fine and cost paid.

Orin Stevens arraigned, search and seizure, indictment not pressed on payment of costs, taxed at \$5.35. Costs paid.

Elbridge G. Linscott, indicted as common seller, arraigned, pleaded guilty, continued for another session.

A fine portrait of Hon. G. D. Bibebe, United States Marshal, was added to the Law Library Portrait Gallery, last week. The attendance has been very large during the term, which will be the largest on record for a number of years. Hon. Hiram Hubbard of Paris, was drawn as talesman, to supply a vacancy on the jury.—Democrat.

The case of Noyes vs. Crockett of Norway has been continued.

The Canton Point Ferry Case has been settled and practically discontinued the ferry.

The liquor case of S. W. Life is now on trial.

Otisfield.
Rev. W. J. Twort will preach at the Gore school house, Sunday, April 1st, at 8 p. m., and the next day at the Hiram School, the next Tuesday evening following, subject "Christ."

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